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Current Comment

Well, well, well—one for each of them! Y'know, folks, we feel that as a weather prophet we're pretty good. Last week while the "Aint Gonna Rain No Mo' Blues" song was echoing the length and breadth of the valley the writer of this column was predicting plenty precipitation. While as yet rainfall in this section of the state has failed to reach normal we are confident that another few weeks will witness close to normal rainfall. It is reported that the peach country in the Sacramento valley has had lots of rain and ranchers in that country are very optimistic. If they do not neglect their smudge pots this year local canneries will secure enough fruit to provide a good season to the folks who depend upon them for a great share of their yearly income. As we bring this paragraph to a close what looked to be the start of a clear day has folded its tents and departed before the advance of a vast army of lovely looking clouds. On with the rain—and when moisture meets the valley floor, let joy be unconfined!

Campbell Kiwanians are from all quarters receiving unstinted praise for the marvelous show they staged Saturday night to commemorate Campbell's thirty-sixth annual Old Settlers' day. Without the desire to lavish praise merely because it was a "home talent" entertainment the Campbell Press wishes to publicly commend the excellent cast and its hard working director, Hal Morton. Should he see these lines, the genial "Bunny" Woods of Shrine show fame will know that his efforts as supervisor of the entire performance were well rewarded. As the vehicle of local opinion we wish to convey to Mr. Woods the sincere appreciation of the community for his interest in Campbell's recent "big moment."

"Mental Differences Among Juvenile Delinquents" is the title of a pamphlet issued recently. The material was secured by Dr. Maude I. Merrill of the Stanford psychology department in her study of 236 Santa Clara county juvenile delinquents during the past five years. In the report it is stated that of the boys only four per cent were brought in for immorality while 46.5 per cent of the girls who appeared before the court were charged with immorality. The figures are misleading to an unthinking person. At first glance they would indicate that girls are more ingorrigible than boys, but in fairness to the unfortunate girls we must not lose sight of the fact that for every delinquent girl who is hailed before the court there is one or more delinquent boys hovering in the background. In the entire report the fact of greatest significance is that during the past five years not one Japanese youngster has been brought before the court. This condition would seem to indicate that Japanese children are still under the control of their parents—that they respect their parents and defer to their judgemen. For a check-up on that statement c mpare the conduct of other children with that of any Japanese children who may live in your vicinity.

Last week in Arizona an elderly woman was hanged for murder. That was just—although we do not hold with that particular form of capital punishment. What was not just was the universal publication of the horrible details of her execution. If the morbid curiosity of the American public was not constantly gratified by sensational newspapers that curiosity would soon die for lack of nourishment and the nasty details of crimes and their punishments would, if they leaked out, cause no sensation except that of disgust. Probably every daily paper in the country carried the story of the aforementioned hanging—with the exception of the Christian Science Monitor, that publication which is barred from the Campbell library because it is a sectarian newspaper.

That's all.

Little Russell Neal Kennedy, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kennedy, has been having a rather severe attack of bronchial trouble and accompanying fever, but was improving at last report.

RAIN MARS OLD SETTLERS' DAY; BIG NITE CROWD

Due to the rain which fell intermitently throughout the day the crowds which attended the Old Settlers' day programs Saturday were not quite as large as has been he rule of late years. However, at the 10 o'clock program between two and three hundred people were present to hear the address of the day, which was delivered by the Hon. Harry L. Todd, postmaster of San Francisco, according to Dr. W. I. Merrill, chairman of the day.

His subject familiar, Mr. Todd missed no fine points of the life George Washington, the history of that great patriot being the subject of his talk. Mr. Todd has taken many trips back to Mount Vernon and each time, he stated, he has found something new that interests him. One of the interesting features of his talk was a story, as follows: When Washington was 13 years old he received a commission on a British ship as midshipman and was very anxious to take it. His mother did not want him ever to go on an English ship and asked him, for her sake, not to accept the commission. After much consideration conceded to his mother's wishes. Some time later his mother presented him with a pear-handled knife for taking heed to superior judgment and he carried the knife with him always up to the time of his death. Later, when a general and after the cabinet had refused to give his army more supplies, he wrote his resignation; a very good friend called his attention to the knife story and asked him if the cabinet had demended his resignation. After much deep thought Washington tore up the resignation. This was a turning point in the history of the United States. If Washington had resigned the United States would in all probability be a British colony today. This and other bits of history not so generally known served to make Mr. Todd's speech of intense interest to his audience.

Another welcome feature of this program was a vocal solo by Homer De Witt Pugh; also the selections by the high school orchestra, directed by A .A .Thielke.

At the morning exercises were rural mail carriers from seven counties. Hon. Harry L. Todd was the guest of the carriers at a basket luncheon held at noon. Many subjects were discussed at the reunion, at which the state executive board of the Rural Mail Carriers' association was present. The first rural route in the United States was out of the Campbell postoffice in 1896 and Charles Townsend, now residing at Hollister, was the first carrier. J. W. Haynes, who is the oldest carrier in service on this branch, is president of Branch No. 1. D. A. Yeager is vice president and secretary of the branch and vice presedint of the state organization.

After the morning program many of the visitors spent the noon hour in the cafeteria where a luncheon had been prepared by Harry White and staff.

At the afternoon session the auditorium was very well filled and this program featured an address by Rev. Roger Darling of San Joes and a vocal solo by Stephen Merrill. A basketball game between the high school players, pre-1926 vs. post-1926 was later staged, the players of 1926 and after winning by a score of 35 to 33. A reception was held in the kindergarten where every one could renew old aquaintance with the out-of-town folks.

A baseball game between Campbell and Los Gatos had to be cancelled on account of the rain.

In the evening came the Kiwanis minstrel show—and what a show! It was the best home-talent show that has been witnessed here in years. With a chorus of nearly 30 men and Harold Cramer as interlocutor and Hal Morton, Harry Smith, Al Cunningham, Billy Warren, Dr. Walter Merill and Ethan Lanphear as endmen, the show was put on in professional style, an excellent union orchestra from San Jose furnishing the music.

Among the hits of the evening were Hal Morton singing "Happy-Go-Lucky" and Peavey & Dalton in "A Few ups and Downs." Ethan Lanphear and company singing "Waiting at the End of the Road" and Harry Smith and company singing "I Ain't Got Nobody" received a big hand. Billy Warren, a member of the San Jose Kiwanis club quartet, scored in "You Only Want Me When You're Lonesome." Mr. Oliver Johnson's number, "When Swedes Are Swedes," got the hand it deserved. Al Cunningham's "Loading Up the Mandy-Lee" was received with enthusiasm as were the offerings of the San Jose Kiwanis club quartet which was made up of Elmer Morrish, Mark Rifenbark, Hal Hallin and Billy Warren. "When My Dreams Come True," by Cecile Innis, was beautifully sung. Although Dr. Walter Merrill seemed to be one of the happiest endmen his song was "Am I Blue?."

Stephen Merrill's songs, the first, "Song of Paradise" and, as encore, "Grandma," were the solo hits of the evening. Stephen has a beautiful tenor voice which he allowed free play in the auditorium Saturday night.

"A Bit of Nonsense," featuring Dr. Frank Anderson, was another hit. His song was about a gay lad who roamed far afield and came home minus an ear. The accompaniment "Doc" strummed on a ukelele. He also staged a little Spanish dance in appropriate costume.

The last part of the program consisted of a group of three acts of extraordinary quality. Lou Shelley performed a few of his famous magic tricks. Judge Percy O'Connor's skit, "The Kid," was masterfully done. Two dogs, Queen and Semi, owned and directed by H. S. Gatchell strutted their stuff and the show was brought to a close with a play entitled "Bluff," presented by the Leda Gregory Jackson studio. Mr. Ed Redmond, taking the principal role in the part of the father, was supported by Beatrice Damell as the mother, Edna Clough as the daughter, Floydd Brown as the son and Charles Newton as "the man."

The man behind the wings was "Bunny" Woods, who, with Hal Morton, directed the show to its successful presentation.

The Foundation of Our Country —By Albert T. Reid

Thomas Jefferson, inventor of the modern ploughshare, demonstrates his device to George Washington in retirement at Mount Vernon. Washington [to Jefferson:] "Your plough, neighbor, will complete the work my sword began."

Rev. H. L. Preston, Former Pastor At Campbell, Is Dead

Funeral services were held Monday for a former pastor of the Congregational church, Rev. H. L. Preston. Rev. Preston was minister in Campbell for over a year during an absence of Rev. Eckels.

From Campbell he went to Modesto for a short time and has for the past several years made his home in Los Gatos.

The impressive funeral services were conducted by Rev. H. H. Wintler of Los Gatos and Dr. B. M. Palmer of Saratoga. During the services several beautiful numbers were sung by Emily Baker and Fern Nuss. The pall bearers were Dr. A. B. Townsend, Dr. W. H. Crothers and F. S. Newton of Campbell, and R. Creffield, Frank Conklin and B. T. Stanley of Los Gatos. Interment was made in the Los Gatos cemetery.

SAN JOSE CHOIR TO SING CANTATA HERE SUNDAY EVE

At the Campbell Congregational church Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock the choir of St. Paul's church of San Jose will present "Sowing and Reaping," by Fred W. Peace. Soloists are: soprano, Violet Rickert; contralto, Mrs. Loyd Saxon; tenor, Stephen Merrill, and bass, Cecil Pope. Wilbur Cauch will be at the organ. Mrs. Robert Sword is director of the choir.

The Rev. J. H. Bennett will address the congregation briefly.

E. E. Seekins Enjoys Visit Of Brother, E. B. Seekins Of Maine

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Seekins arrived last week at the home of their brother, E. E. Seekins, after a 3,837 mile auto trip from Gardiner, Maine. It took them 32 days to make the trip over the southern route. Enroute they visited friends and relatives in San Diego and Los Angeles.

E. E. Seekins was ill Saturday so the visitors attended only the evening program of the Old Setlers' day celebration.

Within the next few days they will motor to San Francisco to visit several weeks with friends. They will return to Campbell and leave from here for their home the first of April.

This is Mr. and Mrs. Seekins' first trip to California and they report liking the country very much.

Hugo Ehret and brother Edward arrived Sunday from Belleville, Ill., and will visit for a month with relatives and friends at Campbell.

Dennis Bennett, who is quarantined with searlet fever is doing very well, the case proving to be a light one.

THANKS!

The Kiwanis club of Campbell wishes to thank all persons not belonging to the club who helped in making their minstrel show a success. Among those are Ed Genasci and his brother, Louis, who made the lighting effect more perfect by dint of much work; and Lloyd Berry and Al Covey—and all others who so kindly helped backstage. Our thanks includes the Seascouts, Boy scouts and Cubs who gave their assistance in the background. Thanks are extended to Miss Rowena Farman for her services at the piano during rehearsals. The printer, Dick Knappen, is commended for the fine souvenir programs.

—HAL MORTON, Director.

Mr. And Mrs. C. S. Inman Celebrate 60th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Inman celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary Saturday, Feb. 22, at their home on Central avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Inman were married in 1870 at Whitehall, Mich., and moved to Campbell in 1892 after living at several other places. Mr. Inman was an orchardist and operated a ranch near here until he retired a few years ago. All of Mr. and Mrs. Inman's children were at home to celebrate the event with them.

Miss Alma Heyden --Lawrence Ferro Married In Reno

Their many friends were very pleasantly surprised to hear of the wedding of Miss Alma Heyden and Lawrence Ferro, who were quietly married in Reno, Monday, Feb. 17.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Martha Heyden of 319 North Fourteenth street, San Jose and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Antone Ferro of Campbell. Mr. Ferro has for the past several years been employed in the office of the Geo. E. Hyde Packing company. The newlyweds spent their honeymoon in Southern California and are now at home to their many friends in San Jose.

Mrs. C. H. Whitman entertained a number of friends of the Presbyterian Women's association of San Jose last Thursday evening at her home on Central avenue. Tea was served after the meeting.

DEAN WHITMAN IS RECIPIENT OF CONGRATULATIONS ON PART OF KIWANIS

Kiwanians celebrated Dean Whitman's "business birthday" in Campbell today, Mr. Whitman having opened up shop here just 35 years ago. The boys all enjoyed a piece of his cake, which was set with 35 candles—a surprise from Mrs. Whitman. The "Dean" can tell you of almost every phase of the development of Campbell—not the least of which is the growth of his own store from the building on the southeast corner of Campbell and Central avenues to his present fine new store where he will this week celebrate his thirty-fifth anniversary with a special sale.

The program included Mrs. Roberts, who favored the club with two solos, "Just A'Wearyin' for You" and "When the Roses Bloom," accompanied by Miss Nielson at the piano. Nick Hedegard of the highways committee was chairman, and after assisting the charity fund quite materially, introduced Ben Blow of the National Automobile association.

Mr. Blow gave a very comprehensive description of the national highway program and paid the women's clubs high tribute for the able assistance they have rendered for the good roads movement. California is particularly benefitted by this good work that is bringing more and more tourists to the state every year, said Mr. Blow.

NEW MEMBERS GET DEGREES FROM ODD FELLOWS THURSDAY

Morning Light lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F., held its regular weekly meeting Thursday evening. The lodge was very well attended and degrees were conferred upon new members.

Next week the noble grand, Fred Getchell, wants a good crowd, for he has something of importance to impart to all members of the organization.

Members of the visitation committees will meet in Campbell next Thursday for the purpose of selecting a meeting place for the next pilgrimage. **Refreshments will be served.**

CAMPBELL TEAM IS CHAMPION IN THE VALLEY LEAGUE

The last game of the Campbell basketball schedule was played here with Fremont Friday night, Feb. 21. The local quint was again victorious, making them the champions of their division of the Valley league.

The game was most exciting and at the end of the first half it looked bad for Campbell, the score being 13-8, but in the last half the local team showed all their splendid training and began to pile up the baskets. After the boys got down to business the score started to mount and with fast teamwork they defeated Freemont by one point, the final score being 16-15.

Practice for the baseball team will begin this week, the first game being scheduled with Santa Clara March 21 on the local diamond.

Rebekahs To Give Whist Party March 15

The last whist party of a series of three given by the Ada Rebekah lodge will take place the evening of Feb. 15 at the Odd Fellows hall in Campbell. All score cards will be needed as the grand prize for the total score will be awarded on that evening. Also a special door prize will be given.

The committee in charge of the entertainment is Ernest Snow, Phil LaBarbara, A. B. Covey and W. H. Coupland.

Mrs. George Miller returned to her home in Oakland Thursday after aweek's visit with Mrs. Agnes Benfield and other friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Genasci and son spent last Tuesday in San Francisco transacting business.

HATE

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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WNU Service

WHAT WENT BEFORE

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American merchant ship is sunk by a British frigate off Portugal in the War of 1812. The crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl. Fellowes goes to Lisbon where he meets an acquaintance, Captain Chater of the American ship True Bounty, who offers him a berth as a mate, but knowing Chater is disloyal in trading with the enemy, he refuses. He meets the girl who saved his life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of True Bounty. She is bound for home and induces Fellowes to sail as mate. He is in love with Cara. The vessel is stopped by the British frigate, Badger, Captain Collishawe. Despite his claims to American citizenship, Fellowes is taken aboard the Badger a "pressed" man. He scents treachery and his hatred of Collishawe, Cara and Chater becomes an obsession. While off New York Fellowes escapes. He suspects a plot in a meeting to be held at Chater's home and gathers a company of militia. They beat British sailors in a fight and Collishawe escapes. At Chater's home Fellowes finds Cara, her father, and Chater. They tell him Collishawe came ashore to visit Cara. Fellowes scoffs at the girl's vehement denial of conniving at his kidnaping. Search reveals no incriminating papers. Fellowes follows the Inglepin party to New York. He calls on Joshua Inglepin, loyalist and enemy of his brother Ben, owner of the True Bounty. Joshua buys the Centurion for operation as a privateer with Fellowes in command.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

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"By all means in my power," the governor returned promptly. "The Secret Service shall be instructed to protect you, and report every move of these people." He paused. "I suppose you'll wish to have the young lady watched?"

"She must take her chance with the others," Fellowes insisted. "We'll play no favorites, sir."

Joshua Inglepin clipped his arm savagely peremptory.

"Aye, no favorites, damme," rasped the merchant. "You can't afford 'em when you hate, Fellowes, I know!"

An aide knocked at the door.

"General Scott is arrived from the Niagara frontier, your excellency," he announced.

"Ah," exclaimed the governor. "In that case, I must ask you to excuse me, gentlemen. But be assured of my sympathy in your undertakings." He hesitated. "My sympathy, gentlemen, and my pity," he added earnestly.

Outside on the steps of the portico, Joshua Inglepin clutched Fellowes' arm again.

"Don't heed the governor's twaddle," he urged in his jerky, impatient speech. "He means well, but he doesn't know. How could he? How could anyone, who hasn't learned to hate! Pah! We'll show 'em, Fellowes. We'll show 'em, damme!"

Fellowes experienced a slight inclination to nausea, and asked himself if Joshua's hysterical assertiveness wasn't, perhaps, a reaction from the same cause. He hated, he hated with his whole being. But there was no satisfaction in it, despite Joshua's claim. It was, on the contrary, rather debasing.

* * * * * * *

There was much to be done in fitting the Centurion for sea but the easiest job of all was collecting a crew. Nimrod Sopher, with Paris Eaches, Joe Donk and a dozen more Babylonians posted into town by Jeff Riggle's coach as soon as the news trickled through the pine forests down the South shore, and were all enrolled in the marine guard, and put to assisting Cuffee in mounting the battery and overhauling the small arms. A Marblehead man named Spencer, who had left his home-port in disgust at New England's Federalist proclivities was accepted as first lieutenant, and a low-voiced Virginian, Henry Breed, qualified as second. For surgeon, Fellowes picked a city doctor, Aloysius O'Shaughnessy, red headed son of a surgeon in Willett's regiment of the old New York Line.

The minor ratings were selected from some five hundred applicants for the shipping trade was hamstrung, and employment in a fast heavily-armed privateer was infinitely preferable to enlistment in the regular army or militia, notwithstanding bounties and land warrants freely offered as inducements to recruits. Fellowes took only healthy, seasoned men. When the brig hauled out of her slip, and anchored in the stream, she mustered the choicest crew, mariners said, that ever had sailed from New York.

Fellowes was imperturbably satisfied, and Joshua never tired of his visits of inspection. "I wish to God Ben would make up his mind, and sail," he'd exclaim, scowling overside at the stumpy hull of the True Bounty, lying a quarter mile nearer Governors island. "'Tis vastly annoying, this delay."

Fellowes, himself worn by the tension, could only counsel patience.

"We're ready, Mr. Inglepin. The moment he slips his cable we'll be after him."

And Joshua would sigh gustily, his ruddy features suddenly ugly with the passion that stewed in his soul.

"If we might only seize him when he sails! But doubtless he'd destroy aught damaging to his interest."

"Doubtless," Fellowes agreed curtly. And added as curtly: "And forget not you'll watch for us until I've brought the Badger to action, aye, if it takes a year."

Strangely, Joshua never resented such reminders.

"To be sure, to be sure," he'd assent. "I mustn't be selfish. You have Collishawe to reckon with, too. And you do well to hate him thoroughly, captain. You'll never regret it."

So he'd go outside to his wherry, piped by Tom and his mates, like an admiral into his barge.

Summer waned into fall and the waterfront speculated freely on the conjunction of circumstances that kept the two Inglepin ships in port. So did Ben and his friends. The Secret Service reports that came to Joshua every few days were full of such passages as this:

"Mr. Inglepin had with him over the Thursday Senator Pickering of Massachusetts. They attended a meeting at the Bank Coffee house in the evening. Hidgins, the waiter, says there was a deal of talk of secession, but mostly of the objective of Mr. Joshua Inglepin's new privateering brig. Mr. Benjamin assured the gentlemen he'd give the d—d rascals the slip."

Another time Mr. Daniel Webster, a young, fiery representative in congress from New Hampshire, and Mr. George Herbert were cited as having conducted an animated discussion at Ben's dinner table. "Curse this government," cried Mr. Herbert. "At six days' notice I'd march for Washington, and swear upon the altar not to return until Madison was burned beneath the ruins of the capital." A sentiment which Mr. Webster applauded. "This is no longer a free government," he said. "The Constitution is foully libeled. There is growing up in Washington a fabric of despotism. We must take measures, gentlemen, desperate measures, if need be."

Finally, in September, when the fall gales began to blow in earnest, the True Bounty loaded a cargo of barreled flour, salt fish, and sundries, and Ben Inglepin visited the custom house in person and took out clearance papers for Cadiz.

Joshua foamed with rage when he heard this. "The impertinence of it," he fumed. "The d—n feller's been trading with the enemy. Aye, and if the truth be known, he is now. Cadiz! H—l, Fellowes, there are roads from Cadiz to Wellington's front. Cadiz! Why not Southampton, and be done with it?"

Joshua made a nuisance of himself, occasionally, but it was he who fetched the first warning of the True Bounty's sailing.

The day had been overcast, with light airs quartering from south to east. Fellowes was sitting at supper in the main cabin, solitary by choice, when a thump sounded overhead, and Joshua pelted through the companionway.

"They're off!" shouted the merchant.

"Off? Nonsense, sir, my lookouts—"

"No, no! I mean Ben and the girl—and that creature that 'tends her. I saw 'em, Fellowes. Saw 'em pile out of their house, bag and baggage. They came in a coach, but I beat 'em. By G—d, I ran a race!"

Knuckles battered the door, and Tom Grogan rolled into the cabin.

"Mr. Spencer's compliments, cap'n, and thar's two smallboats comin' alongside the True Bounty, and her hands aloft on the yards."

"You're right," exclaimed Fellowes, jumping for the companionway.

The night had turned clear when he reached the deck, and the stillness in the air indicated one of those calms which precede a radical shift of wind. Spencer, the first lieutenant, a gruff, bearded sea-dog—whose proud boast was that he'd "sailed with Bowditch, the navigator"—sniffed uneasily like a dog hunting a trail.

"Aye, aye, Captain," he responded to a question. "Somethin's brewin', but don't ask me what. I'd say a nor'wester, if 'twasn't for them stars."

Breed, the Virginian second lieutenant, who seldom spoke, held up a finger for attention.

"What's that?" he asked in his soft voice.

"That," was a distant murmur in the air, and glancing across the roofs and trees of the city toward the Hudson, Fellowes noticed a low bank of clouds drifting above the Palisades.

"Here she comes! Topmen aloft, Mr. Spencer," he ordered crisply. "Double-reef, tops'ls. Mr. Breed, make haste with that anchor."

There was a rush of men to their stations, ratlines twanging under the push for seaboots. Peering downstream through nightglasses, Fellowes caught a momentary glimpse of the upper yards of the True Bounty, ghostly with drooping canvas, before the thickening darkness blanketed her.

"But—but—you're really going?" Joshua quavered beside him.

"Yes, sir, and we'll be hugging the True Bounty's taffrail," Fellowes assured his employer. "But you must be going, sir. The river will be wet for you when that wind strikes us."

Joshua paused at the gangway, and grasped Fellowes' hand, a look of concern on his rubicund features.

"You must hate, remember," he pleaded. "With all of yourself. Not just one of 'em. The whole lot. And if you feel you're slacking up on one of 'em, why, bear down harder on her—ah—him."

"I dare swear I'll be able to, sir," Fellowes answered sadly. "Good-by, and bid your wherrymen row for their lives."

"Lives, h—l!" rejoined Joshua, mercurially elated. "Nothing can happen to me—not until after I've caught Ben." His voice was indistinct as he descended the Jacob's-ladder. "You're safe—if—hate—enough. Hah, damme!" A bump announced his arrival in the wherry. "Good luck! A fat cruise! And hate, man, hate. Hate will see us through."

Fellowes turned from the gangway. A moan came out of the west, and a scunner of clouds blotted the

The Centurion Fled Before the Gale at a Fair Twelve Knots.

sky. The moan tightened to a screech, and the gale hit them, physically vindictive, a monster that bellowed and clashed and yammered in the rigging, bent on piling the brig against the walls of Castle William that towered unseen above the Governors island shore. But the Centurion bore up nobly, light as a cork for all her burden of men and armament, faithful to her helm.

Rearing like a racehorse on the choppy combers, she edged safely around the west tip of the island, and squared away for the run down the Upper bay, a bowl of empty night, save for the True Bounty and the whooping wind. Fellowes was chagrined to find he could no longer discern the True Bounty. In desperation he summoned Cuffee, whose vision he knew was better than any white man's—and Cuffee made short work of the difficulty.

"Cuffee no see him lan', Mars'r Fellowe', but dar him Chater' ship."

"Good! You take the wheel. Follow the True Bounty as closely as you can."

"Yah, Mars'r Fellowe'."

The brig bucked and sidled, swaying to the conflicting pressure of the wind and wave and tide in the gut; but Cuffee held her to the course. Apparently, Chater steered by feel, here. Fellowes realized, with his first thrill, that the Centurion was at sea. Of the blockaders there was not a trace.

"Do you still see the True Bounty?" he asked Cuffee again.

"Yah, mars'r. Him dar."

But an hour or so after midnight a frown distorted the negro's scarred features, and he exclaimed angrily in his jungle dialect.

"Lost him?" cried Fellowes.

"Yah, him juju, mars'r. One time Cuffee see him, den him gone."

"He's no fool, Chater," Fellowes said grimly. "Mr. Spencer, take the deck, if you please. I'll turn in for a few hours."

CHAPTER X

Savor of Vengeance.

MORNING brought a dull, gray sky, an untiring wind—and empty horizons. Fellowes knew he must have long since outdistanced the cumbrous True Bounty, and shortened sail as much as he dared, but the Centurion fled before the gale at a fair twelve knots.

All that day and the next the nor'wester stormed after them, but during the second night it blew itself out in a snow-squall, and Fellowes wore ship to retrace his course. Studying charts, he decided the True Bounty would steer north of the usual track to the Peninsula. Chater would hug the routes of the British convoys to Canada, choosing rather to risk being overhauled by an enemy cruiser than by his own countrymen—very possibly trusting to some form of protection from Admiral Cockburn. So for four days more the Centurion beat to the northward on a zigzag course that covered many miles of sea, but it wasn't until the fifth day that the cry of "Sail ho" from the maintop sent all hands to their stations.

The strange sail made a clumsy attempt to run away, but the brig overhauled him in less than two glasses, and a musket-shot across his bows sent him flapping into the wind. An hour later the George and Anne, of Liverpool, loaded with strouds, Yorkshire woolens, crockery and hardware, was diverted from Halifax to New York with a Yankee prize crew in charge of her, and the Centurion bore off on her mission.

Northeast Fellowes steered on a slanting course that would carry him far to seaward of the coasting routes where the enemy cruisers kept watch and ward, far to seaward, too, of the Grand banks; but a week after the George and Anne had dwindled over the skyline a cold clammy fog wrapped the Centurion, and the privateer crawled along with double lookouts at each masthead and on poop and fo'c's'le, and magazine open and the gun-crews mustered.

That day they sailed as remote as though they had entered another world. Once a whale almost collided with them, and sounded indignantly beneath their keel. The night was so silent that the swish of the brig's cutwater could be heard aft on the poop. And the morning was as still. But noon saw a streak of sunshine overhead, and suddenly the fog curtain was rent in tatters, and stoppers seemed to come out of their ears—for they heard all about them a muffled clamor: horns growling, tin-pans clanking, bells tolling, men shouting. A bristle of masts projected from the lingering shreds of mist, hulls took shape, scores of hulls, a stately seventy-four, flying an admiral's pennant, a brace of frigates.

"A Canada convoy," exclaimed Spencer. "We be good as stewed, cap'n."

"Not by a d—n sight," snapped Fellowes. "Aye, not if 'tis Admiral Warren himself. Where's that signalman? Signalman, hither! Break out the Royal Navy ensign. Haste, man, haste! Now, the Stars and Stripes. Aye, you fool, on the same halyards. Run 'em up! Run 'em up!"

He leaped on the breach of a gun as the seventy-four, nearest of the men-o'-war came squattering down from windward.

"Ahoy! What ship's that?" hailed an officer from her lofty poop, crowded with figures in blue and gold lace.

"Down, you men," Fellowes snarled at his curious crew. "Flat on the deck." And lifting speaking-trumpet to lips, returned the hail: "Aye, aye, sir! This is the American privateer Centurion, nineteen guns, Captain Lion Fellowes, out of New York—prize of the Semele frigate, Captain Lord Sandys."

Like all American privateersmen, Fellowes had been primed with the information available as to the cruising stations of the British men-o'-war, and he happened to recall that the Semele, a thirty-two, was a unit of the Jamaica squadron. The watch-officer of the seventy-four knew as much, and retorted promptly:

"Where did you leave your ship, sir?"

"Off the Mona passage."

There was a moment of consultation on the enemy's poop, then the same officer hailed again:

"And your name?"

"Lieutenant Broderick, sir," Fellowes answered desperately, casting a wary eye for an opening to slip clear.

"Broderick, eh? You ain't rated to the Semele, sir—not by my Annual."

"I am newly transferred to her, sir," Fellowes improvised. "From the Cape."

"Ha, sir! I find no Broderick listed as a lieutenant—"

A pair of Tyne traders, heavy-loaded, blundered out of a swathing of mist, and staggered aboard the Centurion. Fellowes, swift to seize the opportunity, pretended to great anxiety.

"Luff up there, d—n' ye," he hailed the first of the merchantmen, with all the typical arrogance of a navy officer. "What d'ye mean, my man? Luff up, I say! Here, you at the wheel—" to his own helmsman—"bear away from the rascals. By the Fiend, they'll run us down!"

Skillfully, he interposed the hapless traders between the brig and the seventy-four, and urged his topmen aloft.

"Jump, lads!" he shouted. "Get every stitch on her, if you'd not see Dartmoor."

The Centurion's hands responded with yelps of appreciation, swarming the yards, regardless of a ragged fire of musketry from the seventy-four, which had begun to smell a rat. The fog still swirling at different levels, obscured the situation for other ships. The frigates, mindful of their special duty, the guarding of the convoy's flanks and rear, contented themselves with discharging warning-guns for the laggards to move up. The seventy-four, cramming on all sail, tried to wear past the officious traders; but she was an old Spanish prize, broad-beamed and slow, and before she could bring her forward divisions to bear the privateer had interposed other vessels of the convoy to cover herself. The confusion was prodigious. Individual ships changed their courses; a slovenly Irish brig rammed a Southampton ship, and was roundly cursed; cannon boomed, and every fog-horn, tinpan, drum and bell in the fleet was set to work.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

MONEY FROM SAP

He—You evidently think money grows on trees.

She—Well, it usually comes from the sap.

HAD SEEN ONE WALK

Betty—Why are you just getting angry now because he said a week ago that you walked like a kangaroo?

Ann—It was only yesterday I saw a kangaroo walk.

A REINCARNATION SURE

Friend (referring to new-born babe)—Just think, Tom, there's your son having his first day of crying.

Dad—I can hardly think it is, Jim—sounds to me like he's had a lot of practice before.

NO DATFS

He—I'd like to see the boss.

She—Gimme your name and address.

He—No, thanks. I'm married. It's the boss I want to see.

NEVER LOST

He—My college was founded in 1864.

She—I never even heard it was losted.

SHOULDN'T CREAK

Old Soak—My, my, but my joints are stiff—they fairly creak.

Friend—That shouldn't be—you're always pretty well oiled.

Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalinize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say *Phillips*. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

There's a Difference

He—Will you be mine?

She—No, but I'll marry you.—Detroit News.

What this Doctor did for Humanity

As a young man the late Dr. R. V. Pierce, practiced medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and near for his great success in alleviating disease. Finally he moved to Buffalo, N. Y., and put up in ready-to-use form, his GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY, the well known tonic for the blood. This strength builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective when in private practice.

It aids digestion, acts as a tonic and enriches the blood—clears away pimples and annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear.

All druggists. Tablets or liquid.

Sufficient

Friend Wife—What do you men know about women's clothes, anyway?

Friend Hubby—The price.

Coughing STOPS

Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly, ends irritation quickly! GUARANTEED.

with Never be without Boschee's! For young and old.

Boschee's SYRUP

At all druggists

If you save all you earn you're a miser. If you spend all you earn you're a fool.

It takes a small man to conceal the fact that he considers himself important.

This Little Girl Got Well Quick

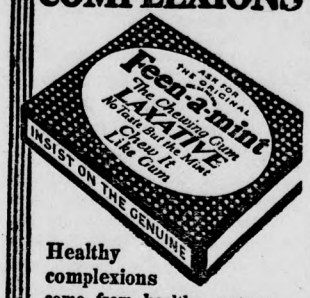
"Just after her third birthday, my little daughter, Connie, had a serious attack of intestinal flu," says Mrs. H. W. Turnage, 217 Cadwalder St., San Antonio, Texas. "It left her very weak and pale. Her bowels wouldn't act right, she had no appetite and nothing agreed with her.

"Our physician told us to give her some California Fig Syrup. It made her pick up right away, and now she is as robust and happy as any child in our neighborhood. I give California Fig Syrup full credit for her wonderful condition. It is a great thing for children."

Children like the rich, fruity taste of California Fig Syrup, and you can give it to them as often as they need it, because it is purely vegetable. For over 50 years leading physicians have recommended it, and its overwhelming sales record of over four million bottles a year shows it gives satisfaction. Nothing compares with it as a gentle but certain laxative, and it goes further than this. It regulates the stomach and bowels and gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act normally, of their own accord.

There are many imitations of California Fig Syrup, so look for the name "California" on the carton to be sure you get the genuine.

HEALTHY COMPLEXIONS



Healthy complexions come from healthy systems. Free the body of poisons with Feen-a-mint. Effective in smaller doses. All druggists sell this safe, scientific laxative.

Feen-a-mint

FOR CONSTIPATION

COULD NOT DO HER CLEANING

Feels Much Stronger After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lankin, North Dakota.—"For nearly four years I was not in good health. My work is cleaning house and I work outside too and sometimes I could not do it. I read in the newspapers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have taken three bottles of this medicine. I am feeling a lot better and I recommend it. You may use this letter as a testimonial."—TILLIE TRENDA, R. F. D. #2, Lankin, North Dakota.

This Medicine Is Sold in Both Liquid and Tablet Form

Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains **no deadly poison.** K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Cannable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials.

Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All poultry supply, drug, and seed stores—75c. Large size (four times as much) $2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O

KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Lengthy Oil Pipeline

Plans have been perfected for laying the world's longest oil pipeline—from the Caspian sea direct to Moscow, a distance of 1,700 kilometers—at a cost of 80,000,000 rubles and an annual capacity estimated at 1,600,000 tons.

Russ Ball Blue, I want. Insist, don't accept substitutes. Grocers sell coast to coast.—Adv.

Pa's View

"Pa, are matches really made in heaven?" "I dunno, son. That isn't where the sulphur is."

Not often is "the public cordially invited" to anything that is very expensive.

And what greater calamity can fall upon a nation than the loss of worship?—Emerson.

After Winter's Colds

Don't Neglect Your Kidneys.

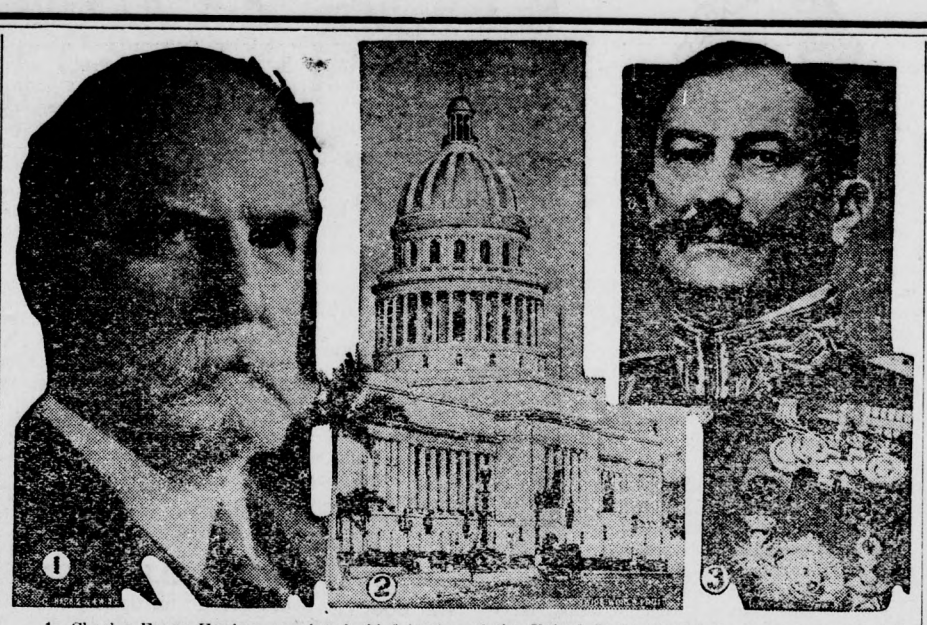
COLDS and chills are hard on the kidneys. A constant backache, with kidney irregularities, and an achy, worn-out feeling all too often warn of disorder. Don't take chances! Help your kidneys with *Doan's Pills*. Endorsed the world over. Sold by dealers everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:

E. J. Bush, 712 Graves Street, Charlottesville, Va., says: "A cold seemed to affect my kidneys and my back got so weak that I could hardly turn in bed. My joints were sore and lame and the kidney action irregular. I felt better immediately after using Doan's Pills and was soon well."

DOAN'S PILLS

A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys



1—Charles Evans Hughes, appointed chief justice of the United States Supreme court to succeed William Howard Taft, who resigned because of ill health. 2—Cuba's new capitol building in Havana which cost $15,000,000 and will be officially opened on February 24. 3—Gen. Damaso Berenguer, who became premier and dictator of Spain when Primo de Rivera was forced to resign.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Chief Justice Taft Resigns and Hughes Succeeds Him.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, returning to Washington from Asheville a very sick man, sent in his resignation as chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. It was at once accepted by President Hoover with expressions of deep regret and of sympathy for Mr. Taft's condition, and Charles Evans Hughes was appointed his successor.

Though the entire matter seemed sudden, it was learned that the President had been informed of Mr. Taft's intention several weeks before and that Mr. Hughes had conferred with Mr. Hoover several times before accepting the appointment.

Mr. Taft's physicians admitted that he was seriously ill, and though toward the close of the week his condition appeared to have improved, they held out little hope for his recovery. They said that for some years he had had very high blood pressure associated with general arteriosclerosis and myocarditis and also had a chronic cystitis. President and Mrs. Hoover called on him the day after his return from the South, and so did several of the Supreme court justices. There was a constant stream of other callers at the Taft residence but of course most of them merely left messages of greeting and cheer. Mr. Taft's retirement closed a public career unparalleled in this country. For nearly fifty years he served the people, in offices ranging from an assistant prosecuting attorney to President of the republic and head of its highest tribunal. He was the first civil governor general of the Philippine islands and was secretary of war under President Roosevelt. He was appointed by President Wilson as chief justice in 1921. In accordance with a law passed at the last session of congress, he retires with his full salary of $20,500 a year.

Mr. Hughes presumably will take office when the Supreme court reconvenes on February 24. His appointment is the climax of a record in the public service almost as remarkable as that of his predecessor. He has held some of the highest offices within the reach of an American citizen, having fallen short only of the Presidency, for which he was the unsuccessful Republican candidate in 1916 against Woodrow Wilson. To make that campaign he resigned as associate justice of the Supreme court, to which position he had been appointed by President Roosevelt in 1910. About a year ago he was selected as a judge of the World Court and spent last summer sitting at The Hague. From March 4, 1921, to March 4, 1925, he was secretary of state in the Harding and Coolidge cabinets, retiring voluntarily.

As a matter of propriety, Charles E. Hughes, Jr., will now resign as solicitor general of the United States, and it has been suggested that President Hoover may select as his successor Mr. Taft's son, Robert A. Taft, who is now district attorney at Cincinnati.

PASCUAL ORTIZ RUBIO was inaugurated president of Mexico Wednesday with simple ceremonies and as he was leaving the national stadium an attempt was made to assassinate him, which was quite in accord with Mexican tradition. A young man standing behind a file of soldiers at the gate of honor emptied his revolver into the presidential car. Ortiz Rubio was shot through the cheek, the bullet lodging in the left jaw. His wife and niece and his military aide were slightly wounded, as was the chauffeur who nevertheless stepped on the accelerator and carried his passengers swiftly to a Red Cross hospital. A few hours later the surgeons announced that the president was out of danger.

The assassin was seized by the police and said he was Daniel Flores of San Luis Potosi state and was a follower of Jose Vasconcelos, defeated candidate for the presidency. He refused to say why he had tried to kill Ortiz Rubio, but the authorities were satisfied that it was a plot of the "Vasconcelistas." This was the view, also, of Portes Gil, retiring president, who told newspaper men that Senora de Ortiz had received an unsigned letter a few days ago which said her husband would not live to be inaugurated.

Only a week before the shooting the federal district authorities announced they had frustrated one such Vasconcelista plot with the arrest of nineteen persons who allegedly planned to assassinate both Senor Ortiz Rubio and Senor Portes Gil and seize the government. If that was the plan in this instance, events did not develop as was hoped, for Mexico City, except for an air of anxiety for the president's safety, was quiet with little or no indication that anything unusual had happened.

PRELIMINARY negotiations among the naval conferees in London did not proceed very smoothly. Prime Minister MacDonald announced that Great Britain sought the abolition of submarines, and immediately thereafter Henry L. Stimson, head of the American delegation, made it known that this position was supported by the United States and that he would propose the abolition of underwater war craft at the plenary session set for February 11. The French delegation at once met and examined the question and then declared flatly that they would not consider the proposal. It was understood that Premier Tardieu at the plenary session would meet it with a speech in which he would say that France considers the submarine as most necessary for the defense of the French coast though France does not want it as an offensive weapon and believes that submarine warfare should be "humanized."

Italy is willing to abolish submarines if France will do so, but it insists that Italians must have submersibles if her northern neighbors have them. Thus the Italian action will be governed by the French attitude.

The American delegation made public its plan for reduction and limitation, stating that it provides for immediate parity with Great Britain in every class of ship in the navy. Equality in battleships would be secured by abandonment of five by the British and three by the Americans. The cruisers would be so apportioned that the British would have an apparent advantage of 12,000 tons, which the Americans could equalize by increasing the number of their smaller cruisers. Critics of this plan declared it was a surrender to the demands of the British.

Delegates from the British dominions protested to Mr. MacDonald that the conference was making unnecessarily slow progress, and he therefore conferred with the other heads of delegations and they decided to speed things up. The first committee, which includes all the delegates, took up on Thursday the matter of the method of limitation, seeking a solution for the controversy between the global and categorical methods. London correspondents, however, said it was not likely any real progress would be made toward fixing tonnage figures until near the end of the month. This is due to the fact that the Japanese have a general election on February 20, and the Japanese are stalling vigorously on the figures until the present government can get settled in the saddle or a new government formed. This also explains why the Japanese have refrained from taking a more active part in the conference and have refused to more than state their case in most general terms.

WHEN Maj. Gen. Herbert Crosby, chief of cavalry of the United States army, retires on March 21 next, he will undertake the task of making the city of Washington a model for the rest of the country so far as liquor and crime are concerned. He has been selected by President Hoover to direct the police, fire and traffic departments of the District of Columbia, and Mr. Hoover said the appointment "will be a guaranty to both the official and unofficial residents of the district, and especially to the nation at large, that the Capital shall be free of organized crime."

The police affairs of the District of Columbia have been under fire from members of congress for the last year or so. During that time there have been a wide variety of charges, including lax enforcement of the prohibition laws. General Crosby will succeed Proctor L. Dougherty as commissioner.

SAMUEL H. CHURCH, president the Carnegie institute, proposed at a dinner of the eastern directors of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment that a new "liberal" party be formed by the wets, and while the idea was not indorsed at the meeting, it was decided that a nation-wide convention should be held in Baltimore in the spring. Leaders of the old parties and many prominent wets as well said the foes of prohibition would gain little or nothing by forming a new party. Those wets who are practical politicians believe they can accomplish much more by placing wet candidates in the field in three-cornered contests for the senate or the house. They think this might result in the election of wet Democrats and bring about a change in the policies of the Republican party.

REPRESENTATIVE C. L. Beedy of Maine offered in the house an amendment to the Volstead act which would make possible the padlocking of places of business by public prosecutors in the absence of their owners, and it was generally accepted as an administration measure.

Beedy's bill provides that a district, state, county, or city attorney, failing to locate the owner of premises alleged to be a nuisance, may issue a "substitute" or dummy subpoena and, without serving it on the owner, may go into court and have his place padlocked. It also provides that the judge may speed up the case if his docket is congested by referring it to a master for proceedings under equity rules.

BY A vote of 48 to 6 the German reichsrath or national council of the states approved the Young plan, which has now gone to the reichstag for final discussions and disposition. The council also gave its approval to the separate German and American debt agreement. Bavaria's premier, Doctor Held, tried everything in his power to prevent the reichsrath from accepting the Young plan. He declared that the Young plan was based on the assumption that Germany was responsible for the war. Foreign Minister Julius Curtius countered by saying that Germany never has and never will sign a pact admitting war guilt.

ITALY greatly strengthened its position in central Europe last week by the signing of a treaty "of friendship, conciliation and judiciary regulation" with Austria. This, as a Rome correspondent says, means that post-war Austria's 7,000,000 inhabitants will be added to the circle of friends Italy has been cultivating in the Danubian states, and which, at present, includes Hungary and Bulgaria, plus the diminutive Adriatic monarchy of Albania. It means likewise that, besides burying the hatchet in South Tyrol, Italy extends her range of influence to the border lines of the little entente.

Austria, on the other hand, makes a noteworthy advance from her previous status of a political zero through this Italian alliance.

THROUGH Riga, Latvia, the world has learned that recently nearly five hundred former officers of the old Russian imperial navy have been put to death by the cheka or secret police. This massacre was ordered by Commissar Menshinski, chief of the cheka, and no reasons for his action have been given.

Because of the crisis in diplomatic relations between Moscow and Berlin and Paris, the Soviet foreign trade monopoly is contemplating a trade boycott of Europe and concentrating its European purchases in the United States, according to the Soviet trade delegate in Riga.

CONGRESS authorized the President to send a commission to Haiti to study conditions there, and Mr. Hoover last week was considering the make-up of that body. The commission, the President said, will be charged with the responsibility of recommending when and how the United States is to withdraw its military forces from the negro republic. It will also recommend the policy which this country should follow during the years that will elapse before American occupation ends.

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Farms Being Placed on Big-Scale Production

Some idea of the trend toward large scale, efficient work on the farms of the country is to be found in the case of the wheat farmer. In Montana, as an example, there were estimated to be 35,000 men engaged in raising wheat during the period between 1915 and 1917. Many of these men were working half sections or smaller farms. This year, by contrast, it is estimated that there are not more than 14,000 wheat farmers, yet these comparatively few workers are handling a greater acreage and with greater efficiency than the larger number only a little over a decade ago.

One of the implements used is a new type of cultivator, called a duck-foot with a 16-horse team, is able to handle 1,000 acres a year.

The use of tractors, of combination reapers and thrashers and other modern equipment is tending to place the farmer on a big scale production basis which rivals the growth of the industries of the country.—Washington Star.

Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

Curiosity's Uses

Curiosity came into the world when the first man looked at the stars or had the original—primordial stomach ache. It is the first sign that the lately born child is something more than an impersonal scrap of appetite. It can survive the adventures of youth and the disillusion of later years and give old age enough to do to keep it out of mischief and misery. It deserves a good word even though it needs none.

Don't Be Disfigured.

Keep Cole's Carbolisalve in the house. It stops pain from burn or cut quickly and heals without scars. At all good druggists, 30c and 60c, or J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Advertisement.

Light Reveals Gas

A new gas detector has been adopted for British mines after tests in the house of commons. The invention, which signals the presence of deadly fumes by lighting a red lamp, was produced about two years ago, but it did not catch on until after trials in parliament in the presence of a conclave of officials.

Soviet Needs Sacks

Patriotic Soviet citizens just now prove their patriotism by gathering up ordinary sacks and turning them over to the government. The collection of grain has been hampered to a considerable extent by the lack of sacks.

Russ Ball Blue goes farther, makes clothes whiter than liquid Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Correction or Criticism

"How do you like me in my new gown? I got it for a ridiculous price?"

"You mean you got it for an absurd figure!"—London Opinion.

Handicapped

Man with Him—Won't the car go any faster?

The Motorist—Not as long as that speedcop is following us.

Don't let SORE THROAT get the best of you . . .

FIVE minutes after you rub on Musterole your throat should begin to feel less sore! Continue the treatment *once every hour for five hours* and you'll be astonished at the relief.

Working like the trained hands of a masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other ingredients brings relief naturally. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy—jars and tubes.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

MUSTEROLE

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

A Healing Antiseptic

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists. Hiscox Chem. Wks. Patchogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

7 ACTS OF OBEDIENCE FOR DIVINE HEALING, 10c, prayer free. God's power destroys disease, at home or in Faith Sanatorium. Mabel Smith, Rt. 2, Hollister, Calif.

GET PAID $900 TO LEARN TO FLY

The U. S. Government gives pupils $900 while learning to become Air Pilots, plus Free Board, free clothing and free transportation to and from flying schools. Details and valuable information. Sent postpaid for $1. Dube & Co., Dept. C, Box 441, Hollywood, Calif.

"RIGHT DOWNTOWN"

HOTEL BRAYTON

50 TURK ST. AT MARKET

$1.50 DAILY WEEKLY RATES — A good place to stop San Francisco — FREE GARAGE — PRIVATE TOILET EVERY ROOM — PLENTY HEAT & HOT WATER

American Universities

The total enrollment of the 226 institutions on the approved list of the Association of American Universities is 442,493. The University of California continues to lead in full time enrollments with 17,242 students attending the Berkeley and Los Angeles divisions, while Columbia, with 33,367 students, including home study and summer school enrollments, ranks first in total attendance.

FEEL DIZZY?

Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without the slightest sign of griping or discomfort.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—at druggists—only 25c

FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

PISO'S for COUGHS

PISO'S gives quick, effective relief. Pleasant, soothing and healing. Excellent for children—contains no opiates. Successfully used for 65 years. 35c and 60c sizes.

QUICK RELIEF

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 8--1930.

Cuticura

Are you satisfied with what your mirror reflects? Does it show a skin clear, healthy and beautiful? Consistent use of Cuticura assures you such a satisfying reflection. Cuticura Soap is cleansing and antiseptic; Cuticura Ointment keeps the skin soft and smooth and the scalp healthy; Cuticura Talcum imparts a dainty and refreshing fragrance.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

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Editorial

WASHINGTON

The greatness of Washington is appreciated more and more keenly with each passing year, as historians throw new light upon the Father of his Country. Greatness cannot be defined, but it is easily recognized in the perspective of time. The greatest men are those whose lives and works have influenced the greatest number of other persons. Measured by that rule, George Washington towers as one of the greatest figures of all history. He, more than any other man, created the new nation which was to set its impression upon the entire world. It is not mere pseudo-patriotic boastfulness to declare that the United States is the world's greatest nation today; greatest not only in material things but greatest in its influence upon all the rest of the world. And our national greatness has been made possible by the leadership of George Washington.

Politically. Washington established one tradition which has been largely responsible for the success of our American experiment in popular government. That was that the president, after his term of office was finished, should retire from public life and take no further active part in politics. Only in two or three instances has this rule been violated. John Quincy Adams served in the house of representatives after having been president; and in our own time the political activity of Theodore Roosevelt did not end with his presidential term. But the tradition of aloofness from interference with the conduct of his successors in office has guided every other ex-president. In the republics of South and Central America, where this has not been the rule, national progress has been impeded by revolutions headed by former presidents in dozens of examples.

Washington as a young man saw clearly what some others did not realize, that the territory of which the British colonies occupied the eastern fringe must be protected against invasion by any other nation. Historians seldom emphasize the service which he, as a young man, rendered in driving the French out of Ohio and the Mississippi valley country. That was a service which later rendered possible the expansion of the young United States to the westward. Our march toward the Pacific began with the ending of the Revolutionary war. Had the French remained in possession of the Ohio river country and of Canada our whole national history would have been different, if, indeed, we had any national history other than that of British colonists.

Washington is the one American whose birthday is observed as a holiday wherever the American flag flies. He is the one American concerning whose essential greatness there is no longer the slightest difference of opinion among the people of the nation which he led to liberty.

* * * *

THE 4-H CLUBS

It would be difficult to name any single influence which is doing more for the development of the young men and young women of America into useful citizenship than the 4-H club movement. This year it is estimated that there will be more than ten thousand 4-H clubs organized in the United States. As the minimum number of members of a 4-H club is five, that means 50,000 boys and girls engaged in intensive, competitive effort for self-improvement in the fields which the "H's" stand for—Head, Heart, Hand and Health.

At present there are eight different classes of competition around which the 4-H clubs are formed;corn, wheat, calves, pigs, sheep, for the boys and canning, cooking, and sewing for the girls, although there have been and still are many girl members of the grain and livestock clubs. If they did nothing more than train these young folk in the most modern methods the clubs would be doing a great and valuable service, but they go farther than that. They teach the elments of team-work, which in the future, even more than in the past, will be the key to successful farming, and they inculcate the principles of good sportsmanship in teaching the unsuccessful competitors to be good losers. More important than those, even, is the stress laid upon the exact cost-accounting. The boy who has learned by his own 4-H club records just what it cost to grow a quarter-acre of corn or to raise a calf is going to be a better business man when he runs his own farm than most farmers are today. And farming is on its way to be more of a business and less of a gamble than it has been.

Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—What we need in this town is more rubber pay checks that will stretch from one Saturday night to another.

* * * *

First Sap—Did you ever get down on your knees?
Second Ditto—Yes, but I shaved it off with a safety razor.

* * * *

LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD IN A BIG WAY

Guy Shepherd, former Campbell high school boy, has scored again. Guy, who is now employed by the Wooden Doughnut corporation, was the first man in Campbell to save the shavings from the office pencil sharpener and use them in his sawdust furnace. Now he is packing the shavings in fancy boxes and selling them to grocery stores as a new brand of breakfast food.

* * * *

Of all the pests the world affords,
I hold the greatest blight,
The guy who takes an hour to tell
The dream he dreampt last night.

* * * *

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY SAYS THAT A TRANSPARENT OBJECT IS ONE THAT YOU CAN LOOK THROUGH. HOW ABOUT A DOUGHNUT?

* * * *

Ralph Hyde says, "If you can wear a wee mustache and still look like a he-man, then your correspondance course in development was a success."

* * * *

WE ARE HAVING GREAT SUCCESS WITH THE GOODYEAR LINE, BECAUSE OF THE ENTHUSIASTIC BOOSTS FROM THE USERS.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

St. Lucy's Whist Party At Local Hall Feb. 28

A whist party is to be given at the community hall Friday evening, Feb. 28, in benefit of the St. Lucy's church. The Junior Holy Name boys are in charge of arrangements. The committee consists of Dan Furtado, John Stojanovich, Clyde Hughes, Sam Manfre, John Talia and Anton Lobrovich. The general public is cordially invited to attend.

Refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stanford and sons were week-end guests of Mrs. Stanford's sisters, Miss Sadie Maxson and Mrs. Mary Lanphear.

Miss Lee Gillis of Burlingame was a week-end visitor at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Purmort.

Grange Bridge Party Slated For March 8

Saturday, March 8, will be the date of another of the Orchard City Grange Whist parties, which is being put on to swell their new building fund.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the party is headed by Joseph M. McKinnon, who is being assisted by Harry Barnes and F. H. Getchell. The patronesses are Mesdames Ira R. Abbott, F. K. Bartholomew, W. R. Coupland, L. Davidson, Laura Foster, Mabel Gussefelt, S. N. Hedegard, G. Husted, Jessie McChesney, H. Mitchell, H. M. Shadle, A. M. Standish, G. L. Stearns, C. H. Whitman, W. H. Woodbury and A. L. Zillmer.

The Grange has had several whist parties in the past few months and everyone has always reported a splendid time. Many prizes will be given and a luncheon will be served at the close of the party.

Down the West Coast of Mexico

—A New, Fast Train Service

A NEW, fast train carrying standard Pullmans and dining car leaves Nogales every day except Sunday. 48 hours, Nogales to Guadalajara. Thence overnight to Mexico City.

Through Pullmans from Los Angeles via Tucson and Nogales. You can leave Los Angeles on Sunday (3 p.m.), arrive Tucson Monday, Guadalajara Wednesday, Mexico City Thursday morning.

PERHAPS you know the world is small—that in February there's more than one languorous breeze astir with whispers of forgetfulness. Maybe before this you have looked across a cafe table the Old World has fragranced. But surely you have stifled a yawn at tales of old familiar, tourist-worn paths to winter's summer sun. Southern Pacific's invitation to a *new* January June-land is written in new train service now in effect down the West Coast.

It surrounds you with a comfortable bit of the America you know—modern Pullmans, a dining car styled by Southern Pacific—and swiftly speeds you through the newest Old World. Mexico!—the little known, the little understood. A land of mysterious origin and vast antiquity. Still medieval, yet in many ways as new as tomorrow.

Come while it is unspoiled. Come before the sightseeing bus crowds out the ancient carriage—(even now the tractor crawls past the oxen and wooden plow). Dine under palms to the music of Old Spain; look out on a sun-filled sea that tumbles white to a lazy shore—before the sign goes up "Por Americano".

Southern Pacific
Railroad Company
of Mexico

C. T. TANNER
Agent

GUNMAN'S BLUFF

BY Edgar Wallace

COPYRIGHT BY EDGAR WALLACE

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

"I should be a little worse than impertinent. And yet, Mrs. Maddison, I have a very deep interest in your husband's affairs. I have many bad qualities, but disloyalty is not one of them. Your husband went out of his way to warn me, at a moment when he knew the police were coming to arrest me. If there was ever a white and wholesome man, that man is Luke Maddison. I ought not to have asked you the question and I could not very well expect a satisfactory answer. The only thing I am anxious to know is this: have you any idea where your husband is?"

"Do you wish to find him?' she challenged.

He shook his head.

"No, but I'd like to know exactly where he is. I have a very special reason for asking this. Is he in London?"

She shook her head.

"He's in Spain at the moment, but I'm afraid I cannot give you the address."

"Mr. Morrell—is he in Spain? Pardon me, Mrs. Maddison, but if I have a reason for asking you the one question, I have a doubly important reason for asking the other. Morrell is the kind of man that no decent woman should know—"

She walked to the table and pressed the little onyx bell push. This time he smiled.

"That means you're going to turn

me out, and I don't blame you. I'm afraid I've blundered this interview which I intended should be very discreet and diplomatic. I particularly wished to know where Mr. Maddison was—"

"I have told you," she said, as the maid appeared in the doorway.

"As far as Danty Morell is concerned—" he began.

Her hand pointed to the door.

"I am not prepared to discuss my friends with even the criminal acquaintances of my husband," she said, and she heard him chuckling as he went down the stairs as though at a very good joke.

* * * *

Margaret walked slowly along the asphalt path. As she did so she saw a car coming slowly along the tan on the other side of the road. It was an electric brougham containing two people; a beautiful-looking girl, fashionably dressed; by her side, his face half hidden under a broad-brimmed Stetson hat, a bearded man of striking appearance. Ahead of her was walking a stout-looking man, and by his side a rather pretty girl. As she overtook them she heard the stout man say:

"Take a look at that swell woman! That's Jeane Gurlay—the biggest crook in London, my dear."

Those ahead of her she recognized as the Sparrow and his companion, and, not wishing to be seen by them, sat down on a garden seat, her eyes following curiously the electric brougham. She saw the machine turn at the Marble arch and come slowly along by the side of the curb, and she watched with a detached interest the beautiful girl and the bearded man, whose head was turned toward his companion. As they passed she heard the man say:

"This is all very mysterious. What does it mean?"

In an instant she was on her feet pale and shaking; she had recognized the voice of the bearded man. It was her husband.

* * * *

In the interest of his new, strange life, Luke found it fairly easy to forget. The spirit of adventure was on hom. Margaret belonged to a dim, almost unbelievable past. She was of the substance of dreams.

He went gaily to a rendezvous with a fair-haired girl on the following afternoon, and was delighted to find how springy was his step. He had hardly take his place in front of the Guards Memorial when he saw an electric brougham approach and, catching the girl's signal, stepped to the side of the road as the car stopped.

She was in excellent spirits.

"It's a great idea to let yourself be seen in a certain kind of car," she said. "You don't know what I mean? I'll bet you don't!"

They crossed into Hyde park, made a slow progress near the edge of the sidewalk, and he found himself enjoying the novel experience. She was very pretty, though oldere than he had thought.

"Do you see that fat man over there? That's the Sparrow. You want to keep away from him."

He started at the name.

"You mean Bird?" he stammered, and looked guiltily in the direction she had indicated.

He saw Mr. Bird. He was walking with a very pretty girl, but the woman who was at the moment seating herself on one of the park benches he did not recognize.

As the brougham turned and came back on the other side of the road she said suddenly:

"There will be a car waiting near the Cavalry barracks. I hope you can drive?"

"Another car?" he asked in astonishment.

She nodded.

"I want you to try it out."

He laughed.

"All this is very mysterious," he said.

The car was waiting for them, a closed light car of English make. There was nobody in attendance, but without hesitation she stopped the brougham and gave the driver instructions.

"Here it is," she said. "Get in.'

Luke sank into the driver's seat and put his foot on the self-starter, and she came in after him, slamming the door behind her.

"Grafton street," she said, in a business-like tone. "Pull up opposite the Rean club."

He thought she was testing his driving ability, for he had to pass through three traffic blocks before he brought the machine to a standstill at a place she indicated.

"Now you understand," she said, dropping her voice and speaking rapidly, "I'm going to see my husband."

She looked him straight in the eyes.

"If he makes a fuss I shall expect you to help me. If he doesn't make a fuss, we'll drive quietly away down Albermarle street, make for Vauxhall bridge and Tooting common."

"Your husband?" he stammered.

She gave him one quick look of suspicion.

"That is what you tell the flattie if there is any fuss."

What a flattie was she did not explain, and was gone before he could ask her. He kept the engine running according to her instructions. She was gone some twenty minutes. Presently, looking out ,he saw her turn the corner from Bond street and walk with apparent unconcern toward him. As she stepped into the car, a man in his shirt sleeves darted around the corner, flew at her and gripped her by the arm. She tried to wrench herself free, and before Luke realized what he was doing, he had struck her assailant and sent him tumbling to the pavement.

"Drive!" she snapped, and mechanically Luke Maddison sent the machine leaping forward.

They crossed Oxford street, down St. James street, through the park, and were over Vauxhall bridge before he partly realized what had happened.

"Why did that fellow grab you?" he asked.

"My husband—I had a row with him," she said calmly. And then: "I knew Connor was wrong," she said, and whistled. "If I hadn't had my wits about me and started that husband story, I'd have been halfway to Holloway!"

He saw her look at every policeman they passed, out of the corner of her eye, and his heart was beating faster as they came to the edge of Tooting common, and at her command he stopped the car.

"We'll get out here," she said. "You can go back by bus, I'll take a taxi. If Connor comes tonight, tell him I've got the stuff."

She turned to go, but he caught her by the arm.

"What stuff?" he asked sternly.

And then he saw the flat case she carried under her leather coat.

"My God," gasped Luke Maddison. "You stole that!"

"There was amusement in her fine eyes as she nodded.

"Of course I did, you poor simp!"

A taxicab was passing and she hailed it. Slowly his grip on her arm relaxed. He watched the taxi recede like a man in a dream, too stunned even to think. He could never remember that journey back to Lambeth. He had crossed Westminster bridge when he saw a newsboy with a placard: "Daring West End Robbery." He stood dead still, gazing open-mouthed at the contents bill, and then he felt in his pocket and dropped a penny from his trmebling hand into the newsboy's palm.

He dared not look inside the newspaper until he was in a quiet street. Then he read:

DARING WEST END ROBBERY

Bearded Man and Pretty Girl Rob Taffany's of 20,000 Pound Diamond Necklace

A daring robbery was committed this afternoon at Messrs. Taffany's jewel shop in bond street. At about 3:30 a well-dressed woman walked into the shop and asked to be shown some plain gold rings. Whilst the assistant's back was turned, she must have broken a glass case with a rubber-headed hammer. When he came back he found not only the woman but a valuable diamond necklace had disappeared. He flew out into the street and overtook the woman as she was entering a motor car. He was immediately struck down by her companion, who is described as a man of great height, with a fair, well-trimmed beard, dressed in a gray tweed suit . . . .

"That's me!" groaned Luke Maddison, and almost swoone !.

* * * *

For a quarter of an hour he sat and watched his tea grow cold, his mind vacillating between horror and amusement. He, Luke Maddison, was a thief a gangster, an active member of an organization which had robbed Taffanny's! He knew Taffanny's rather well; he had bought Margaret's engagement ring over the very glass counter that had been smashed. He was helpless—the idea of going to the police and betraying his associates never occurred to him. There was only one thing to be done and that was to steal away at the first opportunity. He had written for his check book to be sent to Ronda and it was a simple matter to reach Spain. Was it, though?

With a gasp he realized that he had no passport! And without a passport it was impossible to reach Spain, of all countries, where every man and woman who passed across the frontier were closely scrutinized. If he had not dismissed his servant it would be easy to creep back to his flat one night, pack a bag and fade away into a Continental limbo. But probably his solicitor had the key of his flat. A new hope awakened. Hulbert had an apartment in St. James street. He was a bachelor and accessible.

(Continued Next Week)

Punditas To Observe Guest Day Wednesday At L. Carboni Home

Pundita Circle observed its annual guest day Wednesday at the home of Mrs. L. J. Carboni, who was in charge of the afternoon's program.

Friends of members were welcomed by the president, Mrs. Geo. Burrow, and then Mrs. Clara Gairaud of San Jose, county chairman of music was introduced and sang a group of songs, "Long Ago, Sweetheart," "A Memory," "Love and Springtime," to which she played her own accompaniments. Later, in closing the program, she gave two Spanish songs, "Mi Viejo Amor" and "Un Pajarito," Spanish -California folk songs, and "The Green Door."

Mrs. Carboni, who is county chairman of history and landmarks, had invited Miss Jessie Williamson, chairman of the same department in the state federation, to be the speaker of the day and she gave an interesting sketch of California history from the days of the Spanish settlement to its admission as a state.

The objective of her work was stressed in the theme of her talk, "Mark the Spot." She is anxious that places of historical interest be marked before their location is lost to memory.

Miss Mary Gilbert of Los Gatos president of the County federation, was among the guests and voiced her pleasure in attending a meeting of the Circle and spoke appreciatively of the work of the club.

A dainty lunch with accessories in the national colors and hatchet cookies was served by the hostesses, Mesdames G. E. Burrow, B. O. Curry, E. F. Pope, W. H. Stray, W. E. Vaughn and Miss Anna Schulte.

Members and guests present were the Misses Mary Gilbert, Jessie Williamson, Margaret Pardee, Anna Schulte, Helah Laird, Edith Overstreet and Mesdames George Burrow, B. O. Curry, Edith Turner, W. H. Stray, A. B. Townsend, H. C. Smith, Roscoe Burke, L. J. Carboni, David Gairaud, C. H. Whitman, Fred H. Bergman, E. F. Pope, Henry Young, G. W. Page, J. E. Palmer, Clarence Colmar, Wendell Thomas, D. H. Cramer, J. C. Carothers, C. C. Byrnes, J. J. Pardee, H. O. Yerkes, George Smith, M. E. Mumma, J. W. Denhart, R. E. Gonsolus, R. Y. Maxon, E. K. Clendening, Hans Thaysen, Rose Hanger, Lester Davidson, E. J. Hoar, Laura E. Allen, E. L. Price, J. B. Knaak, Wilbur Mitchell, R. G. Archibald, E. S. Dalvitt, and Walker Vaughn.

Lucius Buck visited over the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Buck.

Mrs. Edward Gilman Dies In San Jose Sun.

Funeral services were held this morning at 11 o'clock for Mrs. Edward Gilman, whose death Sunday morning at the San Jose hospital came as a shock to her many friends in Campbell and San Jose. Mrs. Gilman had been ill for several months in the hospital, and two blood transfusions had been performed with little effect.

Mrs. Gilman was 65 years of age. She was born in Sweden, coming to the United States in 1884, settling a year later in the Santa Clara valley. In 1899 she married Mr. Gilman, they making their home in Campbell, later moving to San Jose.

Mrs. Gilman is survived by her husband; two sons, Joseph and Daniel; a grandson, Edward Rogers Gilman, and three sisters, Mrs. A. Elander of San Francisco and the Misses Fredricka and Lotta Johannson of Sweden.

Interment was made in the Oak Hill cemetery from the Hocking & Williams funeral chapel.

FOR SALE—Gas water heater, water tank, sink and toilet in good condition. Cheap. Apply Press office or 40 So. Central ave.

FOR SALE—One Aeolin Piano, like new. Inquire at Press office.

FOR SALE—Buick 6 sedan, like new. At Central garage.

LOST—Winged gas tank cap for Oldsmobile. Reward. A. B. Covey.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

H-O Oats, 1 lrg. size pkg. 33c
Supreme Bartlett Pears, No. 2½ can 37c
Oronite rleaning Fluid, pint can 29c
Leslie Salt, 2 full 2 lb. shakers 19c
Fortuna Corn, 3 No. 2 cans 50c
Gold Medal flour, 24.5 lb. sack $1.19
Dox Magic cleansing compound, 2 pkgs. 27c
Toddy, 1 lb. can 35c
Brillo, 3 pkgs. 20c
Full Value toilet tissue, 12 rolls.....57c
Del Monte Asparagus tips, picnic tin 17c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY

THE NEIGHBORHOOD BANK AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

SAVE and have...

A home of your own—business opportunities—education for your children or yourself—a vacation each year—travel—a car—independence.

A growing Savings Account in this bank will bring these things you want most within easy reach

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Since 1854

NEW SHOES
FROM
OLD ONES
Come in and let us tell you what this means.
We do not cobble shoes, we rebuild them.
We use the famous Goodyear Welt System.

THE CAMPBELL SHOE HOSPITAL

Opposite Bank

Campbell, California

We and the Largest Tire Maker offer you Greatest Values

Keep in mind the strongest proof of superiority any tire enjoys: MORE PEOPLE—and it's millions more people today!—RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND. True here as everywhere.

Keep in mind the outstanding reason why Goodyear Tires offer you the most for your money: GOODYEAR BUILDS MORE THAN ¼ OF ALL TIRES SOLD IN AMERICA—MILLIONS MORE THAN ITS NEXT NEAREST COMPETITOR.

Keep in mind that we actually prove the superiority in Goodyear Tires before you buy: MORE TRACTION IN THE TREAD; MORE LIFE AND ENDURANCE IN THE PATENTED SUPERTWIST CORD CARCASS.

Keep in mind that we give you sound, experienced advice in making a proper selection from among the many Goodyear types—and that we back up your tires with a courteous, watchful, year round service which enables you to enjoy fully the extra miles of safe, troublefree driving built into Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Keep these facts in mind AND DON'T BE TALKED OUT OF THE GREATEST VALUES IN TOWN!

Will you call—or shall we call?

Trade your old tires for safe new Goodyear All-Weathers or Double Eagles.

Haliwell & Jones

Phone 111 - Opposite Schools

EXIDE BATTERIES - TIRE SERVICE - VIOLET RAY GASOLINE AND POPULAR MOTOR OILS

An Ailing CHILD

Net Contents 1½ Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR CO. NEW YORK
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 40 CENTS

Are you prepared to render first aid and quick comfort the moment your youngster has an upset of any sort? Could you do the right thing—immediately—though the emergency came without warning—perhaps tonight? Castoria is a mother's standby at such times. There is nothing like it in emergencies, and nothing better for everyday use. For a sudden attack of colic, or the gentle relief of constipation; to allay a feverish condition, or to soothe a fretful baby that can't sleep. This pure vegetable preparation is always ready to ease an ailing youngster. It is just as harmless as the recipe on the wrapper reads. If you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature, it is genuine Castoria. It is harmless to the smallest infant; doctors will tell you so.

You can tell from the recipe on the wrapper how mild it is, and how good for little systems. But continue with Castoria until a child is grown.

The Newest Twist

The Wisconsin Supreme court has decided that a married man is not obliged to entertain his mother-in-law. Seems to be a new twist to the mother-in-law joke every so often.—Des Moines Register.

Test Her Strength First

A young woman in a western state is charged with strangling her mate. The moral is: never marry a woman strong enough to strangle you; there are times when all of them feel like it.—Roanoke Times.

That COLD

Colds come suddenly. You can often end them just as quickly! Take Bayer Aspirin the moment you've caught one. A single sneeze should be the signal, or the first sign of congestion or headache, or soreness. Exposure to cold and wet isn't half so serious when you've learned to protect yourself with Bayer Aspirin. For the speedy relief of colds, headaches, neuralgic or neuritic pain, and even the acute suffering caused by rheumatism, there is nothing so sure *and so safe* as genuine Aspirin tablets stamped Bayer. They make a marvelous gargle, too. See proven directions in every package.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Replacing Lightships

After serving at their anchorages from 35 to 70 years, United States lightships are to be replaced at the rate of two each year. The new vessels have Diesel-electric drive with thousand watt lights, compressed air fog signals, radio beacons and radio communication apparatus.—World's Work.

The truly broken hearts are the ones that don't show it.

Better a burning kiss than an unburned love letter.

Bees Paid for Lodging

For three years, unmolested, a swarm of bees has made its headquarters in an abandoned chimney at the R. W. Leib farm home, near Edna, Kan. When the insects were exterminated the other day in the interest of comfort for carpenters who were shingling the dwelling, the chimney was found packed with honey to a depth of six feet.

The great majority of farmers in Algeria still use crooked sticks for plows, after the fashion of farmers in ancient times.

Way to Happiness Simple says California Physician

After 28 Years' Practice Describes Natural Treatment which Keeps People Well

"AFTER over 28 years of the study and practice of medicine, during which time I have treated and supervised the treatment of almost every variety of human illness," writes Dr. Martin J. Dobson of Los Angeles, "I believe I have discovered the greatest blessing that has been bestowed upon the human family. Statistics show that of all classes of persons, physicians and nurses live to a riper old age than any other class of people. I believe this is no doubt due to the fact that they know more about the importance of daily elimination.

Dr. Dobson's Discovery

"The remedy I am speaking of is colorless, tasteless, harmless to the most delicate alimentary tract, from infancy to old age. It is non-habit-forming, and it is essential to the smooth running efficiency of the human body, which needs lubrication just like any other machine.

"This remedy is Nujol.

"Most human ailments can be traced to the alimentary tract for either the main or the contributing cause, and most of these disorders can be prevented or cured through proper cleansing and regulating by the administration of Nujol as per instructions on the bottle and wrapper, or as ordered by the physician or nurse."

Nujol Laboratories considers it a privilege to publish Dr. Dobson's endorsement of Nujol.

Physicians and nurses themselves use and advise you to use Nujol regularly to clean the poisons out of your body (we all have them), because these poisons are what make us feel headachy, depressed, low in our minds.

It is always safe to use Nujol because it is not a medicine; it contains absolutely no drugs; it cannot hurt even the littlest baby; it forms no habit; it is non-fattening. Nujol is harmless internal lubrication.

What This Should Mean to You

In the last few weeks we have had over 5,000 letters from people all over the world, telling us how Nujol has helped them to happiness and success by keeping their bodies internally clean. You can buy Nujol in sealed packages at any drug store. It costs but a few cents, and it will make you feel like a million dollars.

Start Nujol tonight. Use it regularly for two weeks, and learn the joy and the happiness that comes from buoyant, zestful health!

POULTRY

PREVENTING ROUP IN COLD WEATHER

Poultry Requires Feeds With Vitamine A Content.

What's sauce for the goose is also sauce for the gander, and some of the things which are healthful in the diet of the family, are equally so in the diet of the poultry flock. Carrots, cod-liver oil, and green vegetables belong on the table of the flock as much as on that of the family, according to F. B. Zumbro, extension specialist for the Ohio State university poultry husbandry department. "These foods carry vitamine A, a preventative of nutritional roup, a disease which often strikes flocks when they are housed during the winter and unable to obtain green feed on the range," says Zumbro.

Symptoms of nutritional roup include nasal discharges and swelling of the face, which are characteristic of ordinary roup, but the nutritional roup also causes lesions in the eyes and mouth. Post-mortem examination usually shows the kidneys to be very pale, and marked with a network of white lines, and a deposit of white material on the surfaces of the liver and heart.

Complete discussion of the treatment of nutritional roup and other diseases, as well as of problems of incubation, brooding, feeding, and management, are included in a correspondence course given by the poultry husbandry department of the university.

Feeding Poultry Flock for Profit During Year

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Does your poultry flock return a good profit over the cost of feed during the year? It has been found that when laying hens are fed all the grain they will consume Leghorns and similar breeds eat from 70 to 80 pounds of grain a year. Breeds like the Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, and Wyandotte eat from 80 to 95 pounds. All breeds eat from two to three pounds of oyster shells and about one pound of grit a year.

The average farm hen lays less than 60 eggs a year, principally from March to June, the season of lowest prices. Yearly profits in eggs depend largely on production in fall and winter, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. Rations for laying stock should include scratch grains, mashes, meat feed, green feed, mineral feed, grit, and drink. The scratch ration should be scattered through the litter in the poultry house.

Right Use of Electric Lights Will Help Eggs

The proper use of electric lights in the poultry house will materially increase winter egg production. At the Nebraska station turning the lights on every morning during the winter months resulted in 850 more eggs from their flock of 90 hens.

Where this is done, however, it is important to have feed and water available for the poultry as soon as the lights are turned on. This can be taken care of the night before and the lights turned on automatically with an alarm clock at four or five o'clock in the morning.

The four months from November to February inclusive are the months in which artificial lighting returns the most profit. Users of artificial lights find that it is desirable to place the lamp in such a way that the roosts will not be dark.

Toulouse Is Largest of All Domestic Geese

Probably the largest of all domestic geese is the toulouse. Standard weights for ganders vary from 20 pounds in young ganders to 26 pounds in mature ganders. Geese vary from 16 to 20 pounds. In making matings with Toulouse geese it is advisable to mate one gander with two to four geese.

Emden, another breed of geese rather common on commercial goose farms, is a somewhat smaller breed than is the Toulouse. In this breed the males weigh from 18 to 20 pounds while the females weigh 16 to 18 pounds. This breed of geese makes a very striking appearance, since the plumage of both males and females is pure white. Shanks and toes and the bill are deep orange in color. Matings in this breed are made in the same ratio as with the Toulouse breed.

Poultry Paralysis

Poultry paralysis is so far an incurable disease, the cause of which is unknown, says the Oregon experiment station. Where the disease is present, the station urges rigid sanitation in rearing next year's young stock as possible preventive measures. Important factors to bear in mind in this connection are brooding on concrete or wire, and removing the fowls immediately after the brooding period to land not previously used for poultry.

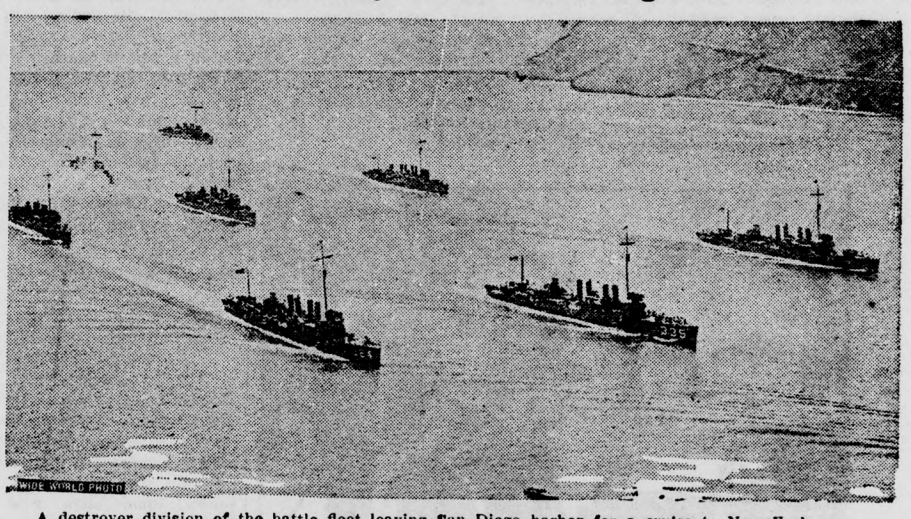
Contented Birds

Contented, unworried pullets will get into production early and will tend to keep up their production. When pullets are first brought in from the range, they have a tendency to be rather excitable until they become accustomed to their new surroundings. When approaching a pen, whistle or call softly or knock on the door, so as to warn the birds of your approach. This practice may help to get several additional eggs every day from the pullet flock.

Where Coolidge's 500 Words Will Be Carved

This is Rushmore mountain in the Black Hills of South Dakota, on the surface of which will be carved the 500-word history of the United States which Calvin Coolidge is writing. The mountain is being made into a national memorial bearing colossal heads of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Roosevelt designed by Gutzon Borglum.

Destroyers on the Way From San Diego to New York



A destroyer division of the battle fleet leaving San Diego harbor for a cruise to New York.

Original Red Cross Flag Presented

What is believed to be the original Red Cross flag, made by Clara Barton, founder of the society, in 1882, being presented to Chairman John Barton Payne at national headquarters in Washington by officers of the D. A. R., who had received it from Mrs. John P. Mosher of Rochester, N. Y.

Filipinos Not Liked in California

Filipinos seem to be increasingly unpopular in California and there have been several demonstrations against them. In Stockton the Filipino club was wrecked by a bomb, the photograph showing part of the results of the explosion.

NEW ARCHBISHOP

Rt. Rev. Francis J. L. Bechman of Lincoln, Neb., whom Pope Pius has honored by making him archbishop of Dubuque, Iowa.

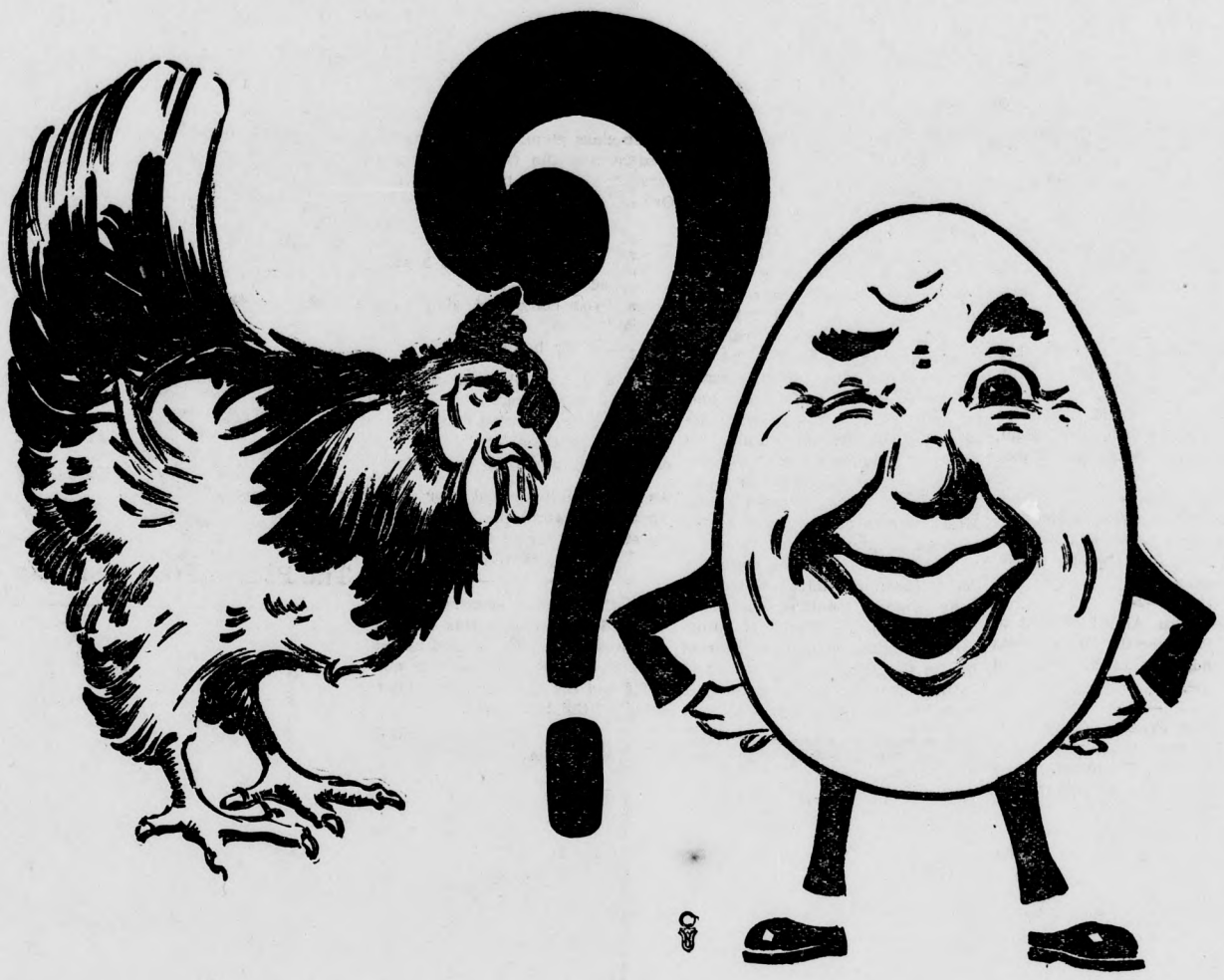
CHORE MAN BARONET

John Harry Lee Fagge, fifty-eight-year-old chore man of Pepperell, Mass., whose position in life was vastly changed when news came to him of the death of his brother, Sir John Charles Fagge, in England recently. He is now Baronet Fagge.

First Aid Hint

Make a list of first-aid treatments and paste them inside your medicine cabinet. In case of an accident, you can then, without delay, turn to the medicine cabinet, where all the necessary information and supplies for administering first aid will be found.

Which Comes First . . .
The Hen or the Egg?



What is the answer?

Does the hen get the credit for producing the egg—or the egg for producing the hen?

The question has troubled a lot of people for the last several hundred years.

While all this argument has been going on, however, the hens have continued to lay eggs and the eggs to hatch hens.

THEY HAVE ACCOMPLISHED SOMETHING.

And each is necessary to the other.

. . . Which brings us to the subject of *community teamwork* . . .

ARE THE HEN-LAYING, EGG-HATCHING COMBINATIONS IN OUR COMMUNITY *PRODUCING* FOR OUR ADVANCEMENT?

A lack of teamwork has kept more communities from the progress they should make than any other single factor. Few towns rate more than half as well as they should because of lack of concerted community effort.

When the various business, social, educational and religious organizations function as separate, independent units, regardless of the splendid work of each, if they are not coördinated—"keyed in" with each other, they lose most of their effectiveness.

No one community ever may attain perfection. Schools can always be improved—Business can always be better; standards of living higher. Every factor in every community can always stand improvement.

It must be remembered that everything in our town depends on everything else. We are made up of many parts—each serving an individual purpose, but all closely related and inter-dependent. Strength of one is strength of all; weakness of one, weakness of all. Therefore every factor must be strong!

Where to begin to make stronger?

By discovering the spots most in need of reënforcement. Some factors are more vital to our community than others and require first attention. FIRST THINGS FIRST!

Futile argument as to which factor comes first dissipates the energy that should go into the teamwork.

Remember, it will never be decided which comes first—the hen or the egg—we only know that THE TEAMWORK OPERATION PRODUCES PROGRESS AND RESULTS!!

More teamwork and unification of effort will help each of us and strengthen

CAMPBELL

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Physician and Surgeon
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Office and Residence, Phone
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DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg, Phone 165
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE

Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administratrix at the office of Bohnett, Hill, and Campbell, Rooms 807-812 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 30th day of January, A. D. 1930.

BLANCHE HOGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, Deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Attorneys for said Administratrix

Another piece of property has changed hands. The Kemmel property was purchased by Ralph Holbrook through G. E. Farley. Mrs. Kemmel makes her home in Watsonville now.

Mrs. F. H. Cutting visited last week with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cutting at Pacific Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Rathbun were recent visitors at the Pinacles.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Campbell of Berkeley were recent visitors at the J. H. Campbell home.

The Country Woman's club will meet Monday, March 3. Subject: Books, Good and Bad. Mesdames L. F. Shaw, Lillian Voge, E. R. Smith on the program.

Mrs. M. E. Mumma left Friday for Los Angeles where she will visit for two weeks with her son, Harold, who is with the Philco company there.

The Pundita Circle will hold its next meeting Wednesday, March 5 at the home of Mrs. W. H. Stray.

The May, June and July sections of the Congregational guild will meet at the home of Miss Jessie Lewis, North Second street, Thursday afternoon. Members are requested to bring something to work upon.

UNION DISTRICT

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Phillips left Friday on a motor trip to Sonoma valley. They are expecting to spend some time visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Short of Geyserville.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carman have purchased the Levi Farwell place on National avenue and their home is the scene of many social attractions.

—u—

Mrs. Oswald Schlueter and her daughter, Miss Bertha of Lark avenue have gone to San Francisco and expect to spend some days with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schlueter of Alameda.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Farwell of Union avenue have moved to their lovely new home on Bella Vista avenue in Los Gatos.

—u—

Mrs. J. J. Cox has returned to her home in Roseville after a delightful visit with her sister, Mrs. Lowell Grant of National avenue.

—u—

Mrs. Emma Main had as her guests this week Mrs. H. H. Main of Sea Bright, Mrs. R. O. Hobson of San Jose, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Main, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Main, Edna, Barbara, Rettie and Emery Main.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carman of Hayward were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Carman of National avenue.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Moffett of Tucson, Ariz., are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Evans of Mozart lane.

—u—

Capt. Roy Francis, formerly of Union, has been made manager of Mills Field, San Francisco. Captain Francis has a father and brother living in Union.

Mrs. Wilbur Mitchell and Mrs. M. E. Mumma were hostesses at a delicious duck dinner last Tuesday evening at the home of the former. The party included Messrs and Mesdames D. H. Cramer, W. H. Stray, C. E. York, M. E. Mumma and Wilbur Mitchell.

Radio owners desiring copies of "Voice of the Air," bimonthly publication, may have them delivered to their door free by phoning Campbell 66, or calling on
Dunlap & Smily

Campbell Union High School Notes

It was reported that Mrs. S. N. Hedegard, president of the P. T. A. Mrs. W. I. Merrill and Mrs. R. E. Stubbe attended the council meeting of that organization in Los Gatos. It was decided that the P. T. A. give a party, as a prize, to the class bringing out the most parents for the remaining meetings of the year, and that one parent, one student and one class advisor, with one extra teacher acting as chairman, be in charge of advertising future meetings and of the arranging for the party to be tendered the successful class. President Mrs. Hedegard is to be sent as our representative to the next council meeting.

The public is invited to attend the programs given in the grammar school auditorium during student body meetings. Visitors are requested by Mr. Cramer to take balcony seats. Our mothers are especially invited to the Girls' league program meetings which are held in the high school annex. The following is the high school program for the remainder of February and for March: Feb. 25—program assembly play, "Grandma Pulls the Strings," given by the public speaking class. Feb. 27—program Girls' league and Boys' Athletic club, Miss McClaren, instructor of nursese at the County hospital, will talk to the girls on "Nursing As A Vocation." March 4—student body business meeting. March 6—class meetings. March 11—program assembly, vocational address by Dr. Geo. E. Freeland. March 13—Girls' league and Boys' Athletic club business meetings. March 14—orchestral annual concert in the grammar school auditorium at 8 p. m. Tickets on sale now. March 18—student body business meeting. March 19—P. T. A. evening meeting to be held in the high school annex. March 20—class meetings. March 21—baseball, Santa Clara at Campbell. March 25—Assembly program; vocational address, probably lecture and pictures on aviation at 11:20. March 27—program Girls' league and Boys' Athletic club. The program will be announced later. March 28—basketball at Fremont.

The senior class made $175 on their play this year. The money is to be used for class expenses and for buying the class gift to the school. The class is considering announcements for graduation.

The class pictures, team and orchestra and the Oriole staff pictures have been taken for the Oriole.

SPRING IS HERE

"Spring is here! Spring is here!"
Chirruped a little bird.
"Won't you come and sing with me?"
Was the ditty heard.

"Wait a bit and I'll be there,"
Cried his gentle mate.
"Let's go out and sing our song,
Before it gets too late."
And so they flew from tree to tree,

And sang both far and near
To tell the world the joyful news,
By singing, "Spring is here!"

Cora Blakesley, '31.

At the regular meeting of the Orchard City Grange this evening a demonstration was staged by the P. G. & E. The hall was very well filled and the members were interested in the talk given.

A. E. Draper, prominent San Jose Odd Fellow and building contractor was a Campbell visitor today. He was looking over the territory for possible home sites.

The regular meeting of the Ada Rebekah Stitching club will be held in the I. O. O. F. hall Friday afternoon, Feb. 28. Myrtle Johnson and Alice Smith will be hostesses.

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Best Service Possible

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Thursday, Friday and Saturday
FEBRUARY 27 - 28 and MARCH 1

Modern farmers use modern tools

THERE was a time when plowing was done with a pointed stick....Now it's done by steel shares, often drawn by gasoline power....And the farmer has time to think of the *business* end of farming.

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PINKY DINKY *and His Gang* — **By Terry Gilkison**

AW-OOO!
WIFF-F
OOOW!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
OOW
GEE
SNIFF!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PINKY? WHAT'RE YOU CRYIN' FOR?
WH-WHY-M-M-MY FATHER WAS DRIVING A NAIL AND H-H-HE HIT HIS FINGER WITH THE HAMMER
HO, HO! YOU SHOULDN'T CRY ABOUT THAT--YOU SHOULD LAUGH!
TH-TH-THAT'S WHAT I DID!
SNIFF
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
PINKY DINKY JINGLES!
HERE I GO!
FROM DOROTHY NELSON, PUCOON, WASH.
THERE WAS A MAN IN LYNN WHO WAS SO EXCEEDINGLY THIN
THAT WHEN HE ESSAYED TO DRINK LEMONADE HE SLIPPED THROUGH THE STRAW AND FELL IN
SEND ME A JINGLE